

WEATHER—Fair and cooler to-night.
FINAL EDITION.

The EVENING WORLD.
"Circulation Books Open to All."

WEATHER—Fair and cooler to-night.
FINAL EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT. Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World). NEW YORK, MONDAY, MAY 13, 1912. 16 PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT.

TAFT RIDICULES COLONEL, CALLS HIM A DEMAGOGUE AND A DANGEROUS EGOTIST

"It's 'I, I, I,' All the Time With Him," Says the President in Ohio.
HE HATES A FLATTERER.
"I Like," Declares Taft, "a Man to Tell the Truth Straight."

CAMBRIDGE, O., May 13.—With his fighting blood up President Taft started to-day on his ten-day swing around Ohio, in which he will travel 1,000 miles and make many speeches. Col. Roosevelt will follow him into the State to-morrow.

Mr. Taft's first speeches to-day were somewhat mild, but when he reached this city he made one of the most bitter attacks upon Col. Roosevelt that any audience has heard.

He held Roosevelt up to ridicule, called him an intense and dangerous egotist, a flatterer and demagogue, and suggested that there would be "but little hope" for the future of this nation if Mr. Roosevelt were elected to the skies in a chariot like the prophet of old and there was no one left to do the job Mr. Roosevelt said the country needs him to do.

The President's speech was long and boisterous with attacks and criticism of Col. Roosevelt.

"You'd suppose there wasn't anybody in the country to do this job but that Mr. Roosevelt talks about himself," shouted the President at one time. "It's 'I, I, I,' all the time with him."

"Suppose you find that egotism and vanity and put him in office with a sense of power and a disregard of constitutional restrictions. It would be dangerous for this country."

PRESIDENT SAYS HE HATES A FLATTERER.

"I hold that that man is a demagogue and a flatterer who comes out and tells the people he knows it all. I hate a flatterer. I like a man to tell the truth straight out, and I hate to see a man try to buy the people by telling them something he don't believe."

"Do you think," he asked, "that Abraham Lincoln, to whom Mr. Roosevelt so often refers and to whom he bears so much resemblance than any one I know in the history of this country, would have acted as he has and misrepresented me as he has? Mr. Roosevelt promises the millennium, free from bosses. Well, then, why wasn't there a millennium during the seven years he was in the White House?"

ATTACKS THE COLONEL IN A ROOSEVELT TOWN.

"They tell me this is a Roosevelt town," was the President's opening remark to a crowd that met his train at Dexter.

"It is," yelled a man on the platform.

"They say you are against me," continued the President, "because I was in favor of reciprocity. Well, I was. I was in favor of reciprocity and I was in favor of it because I believed it for the good of the farmers and every other class."

Just as Mr. Taft finished that sentence the train started to pull out.

"Stop the train," said the President to the delight of many of his hearers. "I want to talk to these people."

"We sell of foodstuffs and agricultural products to Canada four times what they sell to us," declared Mr. Taft, after the crowd had walked forward and surrounded his car again. "They cannot raise corn up there, they can only raise the hardest cereals and it would be greatly to the benefit of the farmers if the thing is dead."

"Now what I want to say to you, you are utterly ridiculous in opposing me on account of reciprocity when the fact is that before I entered into reciprocity at all I wrote to Theodore Roosevelt and told him all the arguments, both ways. He commended me most highly for going into the business and approved it in every way. Now that he finds that reciprocity is not popular with the farm-

BORN AFTER DEATH OF MOTHER, BABY IS THRIVING WELL

Quick Action of Fordham Hospital Surgeon Prevents Death From Claiming Two.
FIXES A NEW RECORD.
Ten Minutes After Mrs. Lipschitz Expired the Eight-Pound Son Arrived.

A baby brought into the world ten minutes after his mother's death was kicking and gurgling and clenching its pink fists at Fordham Hospital to-day. He is perfectly formed and in the best of health. His coming will be quoted and described in medical books and lectures all over the world for years.

The operation which saved his life after such an unheard-of interval following the death of the mother was performed by a hospital surgeon, Herman Schorr, who is only twenty-three years old, and who had to do his deed and miraculously swift work without the advice of any other surgeon.

The mother of the child was Mrs. Rebecca Lipschitz, wife of Samuel Lipschitz of No. 84 East 17th street. Thursday evening just after supper she surprised her husband by complaining of feeling unwell. She had never had an illness in her life, but now before she could explain how she felt she fainted. Dr. Tokman was called and he saw at once that the woman had had an attack of apoplexy. He had an ambulance called and Dr. Alexander Forman took the dying woman to Fordham Hospital.

Mrs. Lipschitz reached the hospital at 9 o'clock. Four hours later, at 1:45 A. M., Friday, she was dead.

From the first her condition was recognized as hopeless, but Dr. Herman Schorr, the young surgeon who attended her when she was brought in, had a nurse watch her continuously and do everything that was possible to prolong her life and maintain her strength. It was his hope that the woman would live long enough to give birth to the child whose advent she had been expecting shortly.

When the nurse summoned the doctor and told him Mrs. Lipschitz had passed away, he found that the paralysis which had killed the mother had not yet extended to her baby. Aspiring himself that the mother was really dead and that the child was alive, Dr. Schorr quickly determined to try to save the little life.

There was no time to remove the body to the operating room. It was only a question of moments before death would extend to the child. Nor was there time to get the aid of an older surgeon. While the nurse placed a screen around the bed, Dr. Schorr ran for the instruments he needed.

The operation took ninety seconds. As the surgeon held in his arms the baby, which would have perished with its mother but for his skill and swift decision, the nurse reached for it with the anxious inquiry, "Is it alive, doctor?" Dr. Schorr gave the child a gentle slap, and with its first cry it answered the nurse's question and brought tears into her eyes for the dead mother who could not hear that sweetest of all music, her baby's first little cry.

Swathing the tiny fellow in a blanket the nurse hurried with him to the children's ward and very soon he was washed and dressed, sleeping happily and all unconscious of his strange and pathetic birth, and being peeked at and admired by all the nurses. He was weighed before being dressed, and his weight reached for it with a tip of the scale at just eight pounds.

Despite his tragic birth his heart and lungs were found to be as healthy as his limbs were well formed, and his appetite gives promise that he will flourish and become as bonny a little chap as ever a normally born baby was.

He was reported at the hospital this morning to be doing finely.

Dr. Herman Schorr, who performed this rare operation unaided, is only twenty-three years old. He is a graduate of Cornell. Specialists discussing the unusual case, declare they would have thought it impossible. Dr. Leopold Marcus of No. 1215 Madison avenue, said that to save the child after an interval of eight to ten minutes after the death of the mother was a most remarkable achievement and few would have thought it possible.

Two Young Women Who Arrived To-day on Trip Around World



MISS ELIZABETH WOOD. MISS FLORENCE WOOD.

MAN NOT NECESSARY TO TOUR WORLD, SAY BELLES OF BIG LINER
Misses Wood Arrive on George Washington, After Thrilling Experiences Abroad.

The North German Lloyd liner George Washington arrived in this port to-day bringing in two young women who had the interest of the whole ship's company from the time she sailed because of their grace and their startling beauty. They were the Misses Florence and Elizabeth Wood, daughters of a Los Angeles real estate broker. They were chartered by their aunt, Mrs. W. H. Perry, from Los Angeles to Cairo by way of Yokohama, Canton, Singapore and India. At Cairo they were met by their mother, Mrs. Medina Wood, and their nine-year-old sister Mona.

The young women had a lot of adventures to relate. First of all, the liner, Minnesota, was hit by a typhoon a day out of Yokohama, and was tossed about on the waves like a chip in a drinking trough, but nobody was harmed.

While they were shopping in Canton, a group of rioters against the declaration of the Chinese republic, declared into the street in which they were selecting some jade pieces in a native shop. The shopkeeper at once began to barricade the open front of his booth; he made so little progress that the rioters helped him and found themselves imprisoned for a little time, until the mob passed on.

From Singapore the party went to Delhi to see the glories of the Durbar, at which George V. was proclaimed Emperor of India. There was a scare for them in that J. C. Goodrich, the son of a friend who was travelling with the party from Los Angeles, was taken with smallpox and died because the services of a physician could not be obtained in the village through which they were passing. The boy's father also was made ill, but survived and was able to join his friends later.

"There is no more any reason for anybody to be afraid to travel now," said the sisters. "Anybody can go anywhere in the world in perfect safety without the protection of a man, in these days."

ROBBERS KNOCK MAN SENSELESS ON HIS WAY TO BANK

Daring Hold-Up on Busy Corner of Second Avenue With Crowd Nearby.
\$210 TAKEN FROM MAN.
Victim Did Not See Assailants and Police Are Without a Clue.

Two or three men—the detectives have been unable to definitely fix the number—assaulted Tony Bilandic of No. 305 East Twenty-fourth street in Second avenue, a short distance north of Twenty-fifth street, this afternoon and robbed him of \$210 which he was taking to the bank for his employer, John Scully, a saloonkeeper, at No. 322 Second avenue. Bilandic did not see the men who robbed him, and the police cannot find anybody who will admit having witnessed the hold-up, which took place directly in front of a grocery store and a short distance from a busy corner.

Bilandic is the cook in Scully's place. For two years it has been Scully's custom to send Bilandic to the Fifth National Bank at Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue on Mondays, a little after noon, with the Saturday evening and Sunday receipts. There was no secret about the proceeding. Scully made up the bankbook, called Bilandic and passed it to him over the bar with the money and checks.

The usual thing happened this afternoon in Scully's place about 1:15 o'clock. Scully called to Bilandic, who took off his apron, put on his coat, took charge of the bank book and \$210 and started for the bank.

Apparently persons familiar with the money handling methods of Scully were waiting for Bilandic outside the saloon, which is on the east side of the avenue, between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets. Bilandic, with the bank book and money stuffed into the right hip pocket of his trousers, trudged down Second avenue, intending to go to Twenty-third street and turn west.

As he approached Twenty-fifth street and was passing the grocery which has a vegetable stand attended by two young men in front somebody struck him from behind. From the appearance of the scar left by the blow the weapon used was a piece of hose stuffed with sand or shot. A mark extending from the base of the skull around the head and face to the mouth shows where the flexible weapon landed. Bilandic's teeth were loosened and his lips were broken. He dropped senseless to the sidewalk. The highwaymen evidently knew where to look for the money, for they wasted no time in finding it and getting away.

Nobody paid any attention to the unconscious Bilandic until Policemen showed happened along and found him on the sidewalk. Since summoned an ambulance from Bellevue Hospital, and Dr. Sokov attended to Bilandic's hurts and took him to his home.

Detectives found an astonishing lack of information in the neighborhood of the hold-up. From the stories they heard it is possible to knock a man down in the public street and rob him in broad daylight at Twenty-fifth street and Second avenue with the same degree of security from observation that might obtain on a lonely country road in the dead of night.

Scully has an idea of the identity of the men who robbed his cook. Whether he will give his idea to the police and run the chance of vengeance is a matter to be settled in his own mind.

25,000 WAITERS MAY WALK OUT OF HOTELS IN BIG STRIKE TO-NIGHT

Army of Employees Will Strike, Tying Up Every Hotel and Large Restaurant in City, if Committee Issues Order.

CHEFS WILL GO OUT ALSO; UNION'S FORCES DOUBLED.
Membership of Organization Has Increased 100 Per Cent., Half of City's Waiters Being Under Its Influence.

Encouraged by a growth in membership of 100 per cent. in a week, officers of the local branch of the International Hotel Workers' Union began planning to-day for a strike of waiters and cooks in all the hotels and big restaurants of the city, to enforce a demand for shorter hours, better wages, the abolition of a system of fining waiters and other reforms in working conditions.

The executive committee of the Hotel Workers' Union is to meet to-night to discuss the situation. The organization had only 4,000 members in Manhattan when the Belmont Hotel strike was called last Tuesday. To-day the rolls show a membership of 8,000. There are fifteen organizers at work in the hotels and leading restaurants and they are making a particular effort to round up the cooks.

With an active membership of 8,000, the officers of the union claim to be able to influence 50 per cent. of the waiters and cooks of Manhattan. If this claim is reasonable, and experienced hotel and restaurant managers admit there is some justification for it, the union could call out from 20,000 to 25,000 waiters and cooks in a general strike.

COOKS COMING TO AID OF WAITERS IN LARGE NUMBERS.

The question to be decided at to-night's meeting of the Executive Committee is whether it would be well to advance at once upon the Hotel Managers' Association with a demand for a conference or wait until the membership of the union is larger. The sentiment of the rank and file is for immediate action.

Swarms of cooks and minor chefs are enrolling in the organization. There are 150 hotel and restaurant cooks in Manhattan and they have a long list of grievances. The chief complaint is that they never get a day off and they figure that each cook works seven months and sixteen days overtime every year. The calculation is based on the excess over eight hours a day and six days a week, a cook's hours ranging from twelve to fifteen a day.

The cooks want eight hours for a day's work and radical kitchen reforms, including platforms in front of ranges and conveniences in handling materials. Also they want more money.

The cooks and chefs are to hold a mass meeting Wednesday night at No. 112 West Forty-eighth street. By that time, it is expected the hotel managers will have been approached by a committee from the union and will have given an answer to a staggering array of demands.

Edward Blochinger, Financial Secretary of the union, said to-day, a general strike is among the possibilities. He does not anticipate that the hotel managers and restaurant proprietors will grant the demands of the men without a fight.

EXORBITANT FINES AT MAR-TIN'S, WAITERS' HEAD SAYS.

"We have served notice on the managers of a large number of hotels that the system of exorbitant fines for waiters in vogue in their establishments must cease," said Blochinger. "and we have been successful in some instances. The Plaza Hotel management, for instance, notified us this morning that the abuse will be remedied."

"We are now about to start on the restaurants. Louis Martin's is almost as bad as a 'Tommy' with respect to exorbitant fines. We have notified Mr. Martin that he will have to reform his methods or we will call on his waiters and cooks. We can tie up every big restaurant on Broadway if we find such actions necessary."

It is estimated one-fourth of the population of New York would be affected by a strike of hotel and restaurant waiters and cooks. One person in four takes at least one meal every week day in a hotel or restaurant.